OUTSIDE PATIENTS.

BUSY MORNING SCENES IN A NEW YORK HOSPITAL.

Dressing Wounds by the Score-Monoto nous Calling of Numbers-The Brusque Manners of Gentle Fingered Surgeons. Scenes That Are Touching.

"Is there anybody under seventy?" They are all under seventy, so far as age is con-cerned, but that is not what the surgeon is crying about. "Is there anybody under seventy?" he repeats, and then, very rapseventy he repeats, and then, very rapidly, "seventy-the, seventy-two, seventy-three, seventy— So here you are!" And he takes a man, seats him on a stool, flashes a pair of scissors around a bandaged arm, and in a twinkling has laid the flesh bare and is examining it. Then, without asking any questions, he washes, dries cleans, anoitts, runs his ribbonilla dries cleans, anoitts, runs his ribbonilla. bandages around the wounded limb again dries, cleans, anoints, runs his ribbonlike with swift and skillful fingers, and lifts the man from the stool. It is all dene in a

"Some again tomorrow," he says, and then again: "Is there anybody under sev-enty? Anybody under seventy, seventy-

me, seventy-two".—

That is the way it goes on for hours interminably, it seems to the watcher. "Is there anybody under".—

It is in the surgeons' room of a hospita', where the daily flood of wounded human is the surgeons of the best of the watcher.

where the daily flood of wounded human-ty is being carried up by the tide of dis-tress to be cared for and bandaged. There are a dozen surgeons there, and always two score or more of patients. The owners of crushed skulls, broken limbs, bruised faces and slashed or burned flesh are let into the room in "batches." They are numbered at the door like checked hats, and they are cared for as their number comes around. No. 1 is first; No. 55 has something of a wait, and No. 132 finds a long interval between the time he is "checked" at the hospital door and the minute he finds himself in a busy sur-geon's hands. It is first come, first served, and that is why that monotonous cry con-stantly arises from the surgeon, "D there

anybody under"—

It is a sorry side of life that one sees here The people are nearly all of them poor— desperately poor. They cannot afford the luxury of a private physician, however se-vere their wounds, or however eager they are to get back to their work; and so the come and stand in line, waiting for their numbers to be called, that they may go ap and suffer, perhaps a great deal, that after-ward they may suffer less. They are of all ages, in rags many of them, some of them limping on crutches, some of them with their heads and faces swathed deeply in bandages, some of them with hands wrapped around and around until they are as big as feather pillows, some of them with feet crushed and mangled, and all of them miserable and suffering. And among them are the white aproned, swift fingered, hurrying surgeons, dressing wounds by the dozen, dressing some of them marvelous in onick, and always gaines on to the quick, and always going on to the ner without a pause, with no tremor at the tones of any wound, however deep or four and with no twitch of the lips at any er er flinching from pain.
"Is there anybody under eighty-fly.

ris there anyony there righty-rive Eighty-six, eighty-seven— So, here you are! No; go to the next table. You can't be dressed here; you are infected. Is there anybody under eighty-eight?"

There is a short pause; then, sharply:
"Eighty-ninel Is there anybody underninety? Ah, here you are. Let me see
your card," for every patient has a card,
on which is written a little history of his
reception at the hospital, his trouble and
how he has been treated. "Where's your
card?" card?"

No answer to this.
"Where's your card, card, card?"

Still no answer.

"Can't speak English, ch?"
Then follows a series of pantomime. The card is fished out, the patient is placed on the stool, and off come the bandages from his hand. The surgeon's fingers move so lightly and rapidly that before one knows that the man has been touched he has slipped off his stool to the floor, and on his knees, with his stomach pressed close to the stool, his eyes shut, his teeth locked, and his one whole hand clinched and quivering he fights his pain while his wound is dressed. He has not opened his mouth, for these people are used to suffering; they have to bear it, but when he gets up five minutes later with a spotlessly white and clean looking bandage on his hand he looks as if he had mayerhed into the valley of teras if he had marched into the valley of torture and had only crawled out again.
"Come again day after tomorrow," says
the surgeon, and then the same old, "Is

there anybody"

It is a boy this time. When the linen strips are removed from his head you see that he has a deep gash over his eye. He is a little pale, but he does not even whim-per, for he has been through it all before.

and knows what must be, must be, "Now, when I was a little boy," says the surgeon, taking the boy between his knees surgeon, taking the boy between his knees and looking down into the young eyes, "you should have seen the cut I had. That was a cut," and he rattles along with his cheerful talk, all the while his skillful fingers flitting around that wound until he leans back, gives a half sigh and says, "You needn't come till next Monday." It wall come before the love hows it

is all over before the boy knows it.
"It's a busy day today," he says brightly and then, "is there anybody below 140? there anybody" - And then you get ou and walk through into the open air, which is sweet and pure and refreshing. But something seems to follow you. It is the odor of carbolic acid and iedoform, and it sends a dizzying sensation through your brain, so that out in the street, where wheels are pounding on the pavements and where are pushing and hurrying, you can almost hear it—that monotonous, never ending "Is there anybody under"—

—New York Tribune.

A Few Americanisms.

A Few Americanisms.

I have always regarded "very pleased" as a vulgarism, only not quite so bad as that favorite expression of the uneducated "a very deal." It would be interesting if your American correspondents would favor us with a list of English idloms which are strange to their ears, and it must be done soon, for the languages are assimilating rapidly. I have gathered from American books that "quite so" is one of these phrases. They may be amused to learn that "quite a number," "quite a few," "he did not have," "he had a good time," "he don't" and "he did not ever do it," were as strange to our ears until a few years ago.—Cor. Notes and Queries.

Where People Write to the King. King Humbert, on returning to Rome after a short stay at Livorno, found no fewer than 15,381 letters waiting his attention, all containing some petition. As the majority were from residents in the capi-tal it is calculated that fifteen out of every thousand inhabitants of Rome write to the king for assistance.—Rome Letter.

A DROWSY DAY.

The air is dark, the sky is gray,
The misty shadows come and go,
And here within my dusky room
Each chair looks ghostly in the gloom—
Outside the rain falls cold and slow,
Hair stinging drops, half blinding spray,

Each slightest sound is magnified,
For drowsy quiet holds her reign;
The burnt stick on the fireplace breaks,
The nodding cat with start awakes,
And ther to sleep drops off again,
Unheeding Towser at her side.

I look far out across the lawn,
Where huddled stand the silly sheep;
My work lies tidle at my hands,
My thoughts fly out like scattered strands
Of thread, and on the verge of sleep,
Still half awake, I dream and yawn.

What spirits rise before my eyes;
How various of kind and form!
Sweet memories of days long past,
The dreams of youth that could not last
Each smiling calm, each raging storm,
That swept across my early skies.

Half seep, the bare, gaunt fingered boughs
Before my window sweep and sway
And chafe in tortures of unrest.
My chin sinks down upon my breast;
I cannot work on such a day,
But only sit and dream and drowse.

—Paul Dunbar.

THE DRAGON.

The combination of circumstances that served to bring Miss Damon to L——money less, but determined, was known to nobody. All that any one knew of her was imparted by a brief statement made by the editor of The Dispatch to the effect that on a certain blustering afternoon in January she had walked into the office and asked

for employment.

He had declined her services, with thanks. but she came again and again, until one day she found a vacant desk, sat down at

it, and had been there ever since.

She wrote two or three caustic articles, struck at one or two local atrocities, and in a little while made an enviable reputation for bitterness and cynicism. Her name got out, and after that everything that appeared in the paper was unhesitatingly set down to her credit.

She was not known outside of the office, but the impressions that provided government.

but the impressions that prevailed concern-ing her were not flattering.

It was generally agreed that she knew

too much to be young, was too cynical to be agreeable, and there was a theory cur-rent among the paper's readers that she had been crossed in love and disappointed in her literary architecture.

in her literary aspirations.

She did her work in the daytime, and was little more than a myth to the men who spent their nights in journalistic har-ness. They were frequently questioned about her, and they generally answered all

queries by the broad but meaning state-ment that she did not "run with the gang." Soon after she began her mark in her new sphere a book of verses appeared, written by a gentleman of L—, George Lawrence. Copies were sent to all the papers, and one of these fell into the hands of Miss Damon.

of Miss Damon.

She prefaced her criticism with the remark that the verses were not uniformly bad, but ranged from bad to very bad; and then mercilessly impaled the author to the extent of three-quarters of a column.

Lawrence had never forgiven her. He referred to her ever afterward as "the dragon" and the "imperial dragon." The criticised versifier experienced some satis-

criticised versifier experienced some satisfaction at having thus baptized her with indignation, but he by no means considered himself avenged, and at the mere mention of her name his muscles grew rigid and every artery throbbed with a wild desire

every artery throbbed with a wild desire for vengeance.

Being clever with a pencil, he made a sketch of her which embodied the popular impression that she was a shrewish person

of uncertain age, and it was a source of endless amusement to himself and friends. Lawrence was a good deal depressed, but he did not intend to be snuffed out in this summary fashion, however, and though for a time he attempted nothing in a liter ary way, he was casting about for a fresh motive, resolved at no distant date to make another effort.
"The dragon" had recommended prose

In the meantime summer had come, and Lawrence was to spend several months with some friends in California. When he

returned he would go to work in carnest.

Lawrence, on his way to California, had stopped to spend a day at Maniton. He had reached the springs the evening before, and was finishing his breakfast this bright morning in the great sahara of a dining room when the waiter came into announce the carriage he had ordered for the day. For the last half hour the gallery in

front of the hotel had been thronged tourists, ready to begin the day's sight-seeing, and the double line of vehicles drawn up outside were being loaded with all possible dispatch.

As Lawrence emerged from the dining

room the last wagon drove up to the door, and a lady was on the point of getting in, when the driver said:
"Beg your pardon, ma'am, but this carriage is for the gentleman."
"But I ordered a carriage for this morning."

"Your order was too late. They were

"Your order was too late. They were all engaged. This was the last one in the stables. I can give you one to norrow."
"I shall not be here tomorrow."
"Maybe the gentleman's going to stay over a day or two and would just as soon drive tomorrow," suggested the driver.
By this time Lawrence had come up.
"If you can give me a horse and saddle it will answer my purpose just as well," he said.

"I haven't got a horse."

"As I leave tomorrow on the early train," said Lawrence, "I cannot conveniently postpone my drive. But we are probably going in the same direction, and I should be delighted to accommodate you with a sent in the vehicle."

There was nothing else to be done. She accepted with thanks.

Lawrence handed her into the carriage and thought, as their eyes met, that she was not an unpromising companion. He was a gregarious animal. He hated be ing alone, especially in a crowd, and a chance acquaintance was not to be de-

He handed her his card. She looked at the name, raised her brows slightly, dropped the card into her handbag, and

then looking squarely at him, said:
"My name is Vincent."
It was a delightful drive, and neither regretted the circumstances that brought them together. They dined at the same

them together. They dined at the same table and finished up the sights in the

He met her at the door as she was about She were a dress of black lace, with a sleeveless corsage that displayed a pair of superb arms and a smooth, white neck. He thought, as he stood there looking past her into the ballroom, that no carving be more classic than her profile.

The ballroom was full of prometoders.

talking in the moonlight.

Occasionally they would return and beguile the intervals, waltzing when the music permitted, until the crowd of dancers began to thin and the parlor clock

They passed out on the veranda and sat

"I really must go now," said Miss Vin cent rising. "There is 1 o'clock, and I must leave at 8. Good night." "Which way do you go tomorrow?" asked

Lawrence. "East. I must be at home by the 20th."

"And where is home?"
She gave the name of a village about fifty miles distant from the town where he

"I'll see you in the morning," he said. "I believe we leave this place on the same train, so I won't say goodby. And now, just one more dance—the last."

Down the long gallery they floated into the shadow and out into the light, his clasp gradually tightening as they went, her face against his shoulder and his head bent forward until his cheek touched her hair.

The music ceased suddenly, but the arm

about her waist did not relax. She gav furtive, upward glance, then dropped her With a swift movement of his left hand

he drew her arm up until it encircled his neck, leaned forward and kissed her. She darted away like a swallow, and he caught a last glimpse of her as she turned a corner of the stairway. When Lawrence came down to breakfast

next morning it was nearly 9 o'clock. The early train had gone. So had Miss Vincent It was summer again. The work Law

rence contemplated a year ago was fin ished. He had acted on the suggestion of his critic; he had turned Pegasus out to

The result was a novel—the story of a day—called, "En Route," which he assured his friends was suggested by an incident of his year annual. his western trip.

The book had been published, and the re

viewers, to use his own phrase, had "let him down easy," and he was much sur-prised to find himself gently and affably treated by The Dispatch.

treated by The Dispatch.

The writer was not surprised to find so indifferent a poet capable of producing a tale so pleasing and graceful, so full of felicitous description, so fresh and unhack neyed.

It was understood that the young man

Twas understood that the young man was under a solemn promise never again to attempt verse, and, in consideration of this assurance and the promise of success held out by the latter work, it was but just that the public should extinguish its resentment and take the author to a forgiving and indulgent bosom.

There followed a criticism in which the claims of the book were seriously treated, and by the time Lawrence had finished the perusal he was thinking that after all he might have been a little too fierce in his resentment upon a previous occasion. There arose within him a desire to make amends in some way for his own derision of this person, who, however, hard upon

him at first, was clearly without malice in the matter, and had no doubt in each in stance expressed an honest conviction. He wrote a note in which he acknowl

edged the courtesy, and asked leave to call and thank the writer in person. He had a few capites that had been handsomely bound, intended as souvenirs for his friends. He would be most happy to present one as a token of his appreciation.

The reply to his friendly overture was

written upon a card, across the upper left hand corner of which was the day of the week in gilt lettering; on the opposite corner was a pen and ink sketch of St. George in the act of vanquishing the dragon. Be low was written:

"Miss Damon will be at home to Mr. Lawrence this evening at 8 o'clock. 705 West Broadway."

This sketch, despite the limited space it

occupied, was spirited, and indicated a knowledge of her unflattering sobriquet. As he looked up at his own sketch upon the wall he was conscious of a strong im-pulse to destroy it.

At 8 o'clock that evening Lawrence, bearing his peace offering in gilt and mo-rocco, rang Miss Damon's bell. He was ushered into the parlor, and in a few moments he heard a rustling of drapery behind

As he arose he encountered a slender

As he arose he encountered a siender figure in a toilet of black lace, "Miss Vincent," he said exultingly, "I have been looking for you everywhere. I have written you innumerable letters, and I have been four times to that horrid hole of a town where you said you lived. Why did you deceive me so cruelly?"

did you deceive me so cruelly?"
"Why did I deceive you? Well, I did
not think it would add anything to your
pleasure just then to know the truth."

A horrible presentment seized him. "Then-then-your name-is not Vin cent?

"Yes: Alice Vincent-Damon " "You know me of course?" he faltered.

"Don't you think you have taken rather mean advantage of me?" "No, I think the truth would have a mean advantage of mer
"No, I think the truth would have
spoiled a very pleasant day."
A week or two later, as Lawrence was
sitting in his room, his friend Harrison

came in, took a seat on the opposite side of the table, and, after gazing at his host for some time with a most lugubrious expres

"Old man, is this all true that I hear

"What do you hear?" "That you have actually eaught the

Lawrence laughed. "What does it mean?" persisted Harri

son.
"It means that at last I am about to take my revenge. I intend to marry her."
Lawrence made this announcement with damatic intensity, and Harrison, who had arisen, dropped limply into a chair.

After a muss he pointed to the sketch on

After a pause he pointed to the sketch on the wall and asked pathetically: "I say, Lawrence, does she look like

Lawrence reversed a photograph that was standing on the mantelpiece with its face to the wall, and holding it before

Harrison said:
"She looks like that, and she is the heroine of my story."-Waverley Magazine

An Electric Incubator.

A novelty in the hatching of eggs has ap-A novelty in the hatching of eggs has appeared in the shape of an electric incubator. The special feature of this machine is that the heat of the egg drawer is automatically regulated to the fiftieth part of a degree Fahr. It consists of a tank incubator, heated by radiation from the bottom of a water tank, which is constructed on the multitubular system. When the egg drawer reaches the tamperature of 104 on the multitubular system. When the egg drawer reaches the tamperature of 104 degs. Fahr. an electric thermostat connects up a dry batters with an electromagnet, which actuates a damper, allowing the heat to escape shrough the open air instead of passing through the flues of the water tank. This entirely sutomatic device is said to effect a saving of 30 per cent, in the fuel used for heating.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

FINANCE AND COMMERCE.

New York Stock Market.

YORK, Nov. 29 .- (Special)-Tho stock market was dull during the greater part of the day. At the opening a firm tone prevailed and fractional advances were scored for leading shares, owing partly to moderate purchases for London account, but chiefly to buying to cover short contracts to buying to cover short contracts. Reading, which was one of the leaders in the upward movement, was taken in round amounts by a firm accredited with being short of that and other stocks for a well-known operator. Louisville and Nashville sold up, to 71½, the greatest advance of the day in the railway list. Following a partial elimination of short interest, dullness set in and fluctuations were quite insignificant until

short interest, dullness set in and fluctuations were quite insignificant until the last hour, when the bears made a vigorous and successful raid. Chicago Gas fell of 24 to 914, Sugar 2 to 1084. Consolidated Gas 2 to 1254, Distilling and Cattle Feeding 1% to 66%, and New England 14 to 414. Other shares yielded 4 to 36 per cent.

Statements to the effect that gold shipments will be made Saturday, unless a radical change occurs in the condition of the market in the recantime.

dition of the market in the meantime, were availed of by the bears to depress the list. Rumors were also circulated concerning the health of Jay Gould for the purpose of alarming timid holders. Selling, however, was mainly for short account, and as a rule the net losses for the day were merely from long. the day were merely fractional, market closed weak. Sales, 2 listed; 25,000 unlisted.

Exchange strong at 486@489. Commercial bills, 485@48734 Money firmer at 4@6, closing offered at 5. Government bonds firmer—4s, 11434. State bonds quiet.

State bonds quiet.

Ala. CA 2-38. 102½ N. & W. pref. 39
do Cl B. Ss. 105 N. Pac. 17½
N. C. 68. 122 N. Pac. pref. 493
do 48. 98
S. C. con. Br. 96
Tenn. 68. 102 Reading 53%
Tenn. 58. 101
Tenn. sett 76½ St. Paul 77½
Vir. 68. 50
Vir. consols. 38
Ch. & N. W. 112
do. prefer'd.140
Del. & Lack. 151
Erie. 24½
Mo. Pac. 57
East Tenn.nw 4½
West. Union 83½
Lake Shoro. 129½ Cot. 0il T. C. 41½
Lake Shoro. 129½ Cot. 0il T. C. 41½

Produce and Merchandise.

Produce and Merchandlee.

New York, Nov. 29.—(Special)—
Southern flour dull, steady. Wheat
dull, weaker; No. 2 red, 7614 @7614 store
and elevator, 77@7714 affoat; options
fairly active and %@% lower, closing
weak; December, 76%; January, 73;
May, 83%. Corn firmer, fairly active;
No. 2, 561%@51 elevator, 5114@514
affoat; Yellow, 5136 @52; options moderately active, irregular closing steady;
December, 504; January, 5114; May. December, 50½; January, 51½; May, 53½. Oats firmer, quiet; options irregular, ½ up to ½ down, fairly active; December, 36½; January, 37½; May, 45¾; spot No. 2, 36¼; spot No. 2 white, 42; mixed Western, 36@38.

42; mixed Western, 36@38.

Coffee, options closed barely steady, 15@35 down; December, 16 15@16.45' January, 13 95@16.35; Rio quiet, easier Sugar fairly active, firm. Molasses; New Orleans dull, steady. Rice steady, fairly active. Petroleum quiet, steady. Cotton-seed oil quiet, firmer: crude, 32; yellow, 37 asked. Rosin quiet, steady; Turpentine dull, firm; 31½@32 asked. Pork dull, firm. Peanuts quiet.

Beef dull and firm; beef hams dull and firm, 14.50; tierced beef quiet; cut meats dull and firm. Middles inactive. Lard quiet and firmer; Western steam,

Lard quiet and firmer; Western steam, 10 bid; city, 9.25; November, 10; December, 9.95; January, 9.55. Freights to Liverpool dull, weak; cotton, 7.64;

CHICAGO, Nov. 29.—(Special)—Lead-futures ranged as follows: WHEAT- Op'g H'g'st. Cls'g.

December	7134		7234		7134
May Corn—	79		79%		78%
December	4214		43		4234
May	48		4836		47%
OATS December	211/		2124		
			3136		3134
Мау	3634		3634		3614
MESS PORK-					
January15	05	15	3236	15	00
May	10		45		
November 9	40	0	50	0	40
SHORT RIBS	10		50	υ	40
January 7	7236	7	9236	7	80
May 7	85		0236		
Cash quotation changed No. 2	spring	B.T	d red	w	heat.
718/00713/ No 9/	L erneur	0.3/	* N'4	0	anto

71% @ 71%; No. 2 corn, 42%; No. 2 oats, 31% @ 31%; mess pork, 13.75; lard, 9.40; short ribs, 7 80@7.85; dry salt d shoulders, 7.2 @7.37%; short clear, 8.20@ 8.25; whiskey, 1 15.

A Disastrons Freight Wreck. A disastrous freight wreck on the

Norfolk and Western occurred between Blackstone and Welden yesterday morning at 12:15 o'clock, caused by the westbound freight conductor over westbound freight conductor over ook ing orders. The two trains crashed into each other, completely demolishing both engines and wrecking thirty-five cars. Engineer Lester had his back alightly scalded by escaping steam. Fortunately no one else was hurt, as most of the train men, when they saw the engines approaching each other, jumped for their lives. The wreck caused the passenger train due here at jumped for their lives. The wreck caused the passenger train due here at 7:35 a m to be delayed several hours and did not arrive until 1:40 p. m. A train was made up at Lynchburg and passed through on schedule time.

Improving the Telephone System. The Telephone Company has had a large force of hands employed for the past two weeks in putting in the wires for the new system. laid and men are busy at work cutting the lines into the houses. The operating room will be in working order in about a week, and then workmen will begin taking out the old 'phones and putting in the new ones, which will take about three weeks.

Did Not Find the 'Possums

A couple of ministers of this city spent Monday night in the woods near Cloverdale bunting 'possums. Thad the hunt without the 'possums.

OLD pape ..., 15 cents per hundred, for sale at this office.

CIDER! CIDER!! CIDER!!!

CLARET CIDER.

CRAB APPLE CIDER, PIPPIN APPLE CIDER,

R. J. Eckloff's,

No. 21 Jefferson Street.

Finest assortment of Canned Goods in the city. Shafer's Hams, finest in the city. Call and

Miss Mamie Bush. B. L. Cook and Will Gish, who have been on the sick list for several weeks, are all getting along reasonably well. Miss Lucy Dickinson and Miss Mary

Kate Nelms, of Hollins, are visiting Miss Ola Gish. John Petty, of Hollins, called on friends in town last evening.

Mrs. Mary Booth, of Bedford City, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Saunders,

on Cedar street. M. M. Kern, who has been on a visit to his parents here for some days, re-turned to his home, Unicoi, Tenn.,

Monday. Capt. D. C. Booth, commercial trader for B. M. Sutton & Co., of Baltimore, is resting at his home for a few days.

There will be a concert at the Presbyterian Church Thursday evening. beginning at eight o'clock. EDr. John A. Poague, of Bonsack, was on our streets yesterday afternoon.

D. L. Hatcher is much indisposed. J. W. Neighbors received a message from Dallas, Toxas, vesterday announc-ing the sudden death in that city of his father, from disease of the heart.

Dr. J B. Foster has sold his Montvale residence for a good price. Will A. Bass has returned from Nor-

Social and Entertainment

The Augsburg League of St. Mark's Lutheran Church will give a social and entertainment in the chapel Thursday evening at 7:45. The young people will be glad to greet their friends, young and old, and serve them with refresh-ments and an excellent programme, consisting of vocal and instrumental music and recitations, free to all.

WM. RADAM'S MICROBE KILLER.

A Positive Cure for All Blood and Chronic Diseases.

The highest medical authorities con-cede that fermentation (microbes) is the cause of all disease. Therefore, a medicine to affect a cure, must have the com-bined qualities of a blood purifier, anti-septic and tonic. Microbe Killer contains all these qualities, and is the only remedy that will stop fermentation and thoroughly cleanse the blood and system, thereby eradicating all germs of disease. Fifty-page book, giving germ theory and full particulars free. John-son & Johnson, agents.

Workers' Bible Training Class.

A meeting will be held to-night in the halls of the Y. M. C. A. for the purpose halls of the Y. M. C. A. for the purpose of organizing a workers' Bible training class. The purposes of the class are to study the Word by books and topics and the application of the same to objections made by young men to becoming Christians. About eighteen course menhave signified their intention of jaming. Probably two classes will be formed, as it is not considered a wise plan to have more than a dozen mombers in one class. more than a dozen members in one class.

A Little Girl's Experience in a Lighthouse. MR. AND MRS. LOBEN TRESCOTT are keepers of the Government lighthouse at Sand Beach, Mich, and are blessed with a little daughter, four years old.
Last April she was taken down with
measles, followed with a dreadful
cough and turning into a fever. Doctors at home and at Detroit is and her.
but in value shears, the days of the control but in vain, she grew worse rapidl until she was a mere 'handful of benes Then she tried Dr. King's New Discovery and after the use of two and a half bottles, was completely cured. They say Dr. King's New Discovery is worth its weight in gold, yet you may get a trial bettle free at Christian & Barbee's

Strength and Health.

IF YOU are not feeling strong and healthful, try Electric Bitters. If "La Grippe" has left you weak and weary, use Electric Bitters. This remedy acts directly on lyors stronger. use Electric Bitters. This remedy acts directly on liver, stomach and kidneys, gently elding those organs to perform their functions. If you are afflicted with sick headache, you will find speedy and permanent relief by taking Electric Bitters. One trial will convince you that this is the remedy you need. Large bottles only 50 cents at Christian & Barber's diverstore. bee's drugstore.

Bucklen's Arnica Saive

THE best salve in the world for Cuts, The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum. Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands. Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Christian & Barbee

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THE LEADING

COAL AND WOOD DEALERS.

We always have Lum, Pocahontas Coal, Saued Store and Dry Pine Ki dling.

GOOD WEIGHT, GOOD COAL AND PROMPT DELIV-ERY GUARANTEED

Office: No. 7 Commerce street.

Yards: 528 First Avenue n. w

Na. W NorfolkaWestern R.R.

RAILROADS

SCHEDULE IN EFFECT OCTOBER 30, 1892

SCHEDULE IN EFFECT OCTOBER 30, 1892
WESTBOURD, LEAVE ROANOKE DAILY.
7.40 a. m. (Washington and Chattanooga limited)
for Bristol and beyond. Stops only at Radford. Pullman sleepers to New Orleans, Memphis and Nashville. Dining car attached.
5:00 a. m. for Radford, Pulaski, Bristol and all
intermediate stations; also ter Bluedeld, Pocahontas, Elkhorn, Clinch Vs ley Division
and Louisville via Norton.
7.50 p. m. for Radford, Pulaski, and Bristol also
for Bluedeld-Ohio extension; leaves Bluedeld
6:10 a. m. daily for Kenova, Columbus and
the West. Pullman sleepers to Memphis via
Chattanooga.

**SORTH AND EASTROUND, LEAVE BOANGE SINCE

NORTH AND EASTBOUND, LEAVE ROANGER DAILY.

80RTH AND EASTROUND, LEAVE ROANGEE DAILY.
1:15 a. m. for Petersburg, Richmond and
Norfolk.
1:2:45 p. m. for Washington, Hagerstown, Philadelphia and New York, Philman sleepe
Roanoke to New York, via Harrisburg and
P. R. R.
1:2:45 p. m. daily for Richmond and Norfolk. Pniman parlor car to Norfolk, connects at Lynchburg (Union station) with Durham division.
5:10 p. m. for Buena Vista and intermediate stations. No connections beyond.
2:45 p. m. for Richmond and Norfolk, Pullman
sleeper to Norfolk and Lynchburg to Richmond.

sieeper to Nortolk and Lynchburg to Richmond.

12:45 night (Washington and Chattanooga limited) for Washington, Hagerstown, Philadelphia and New York. Pullman sieepers to Washington via Shenandoah Junction and New York via Harrisburg. Dining car attached. Stops only at Basic, Shenandoah, Luray, Shenandoah, Junction. Shepherds town, Antietam, Grimes and St. James.

Durham Division—Leave Lynchburg (Union station) and 3:15 p. m. daily for South Boston and Durham and intermediate stations.

Winston-Salem Division—Leave Roanoke (Union station) 3:45 a. m. daily for Hocky Mount, Martinsville, Winston-Salem and intermediate stations.

For all additional information apply at ticket

For all additional information apply at ticket office or to W. B. BEVILL. General Passenger Agent. Roanoke, Va.

A. & O. R. R. CO. TIME TABLE TO TAKE EFFECT 12:51 A. M. TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1801. WEST BOUND. First Class. EAST BOUND. No. 3. | No. 1. Passenger. Daily, Excel Sunday. Passenger. Daily. Pastenger. Dally, Exce Sunday. Passenger. Dally. STATIONS.

8.m. 8.00 Lv. Brietol. 8.17 Wajker's Mountain. 8.17 Benham's. 9.13 Phillip's Switch. 8.47 Abram's Falls. Mendota. 8.53 Mendota. Aoram's Falls.

Mendota.
Mace Springs.
Hilton's.
Nottingham's Meccasin Gap
Gate City.
Marble Quarry
Big Cut.
Spear's Forry
Tate's Switch.
Clinchport.
Natural Tunnel.
Horton's Summit.
Duffield.
Wiseley's.
Wid Cat Summit.
Rast Big Stone Gap.
Big Stone Gap.

D. H. CONELIN, C. L. BUNTING, General Superintendent. G. P. A.

THE EAST TENNESSEE, VIRGINIA AND GEROHGIA RAILWAY SYSTEM, PASSENGER DEPARTMENT. KNOXVILLE, TENN., Dec. 8th, 1881.

TIME CARD IN EFFECT DEC. STH. 1891.

SOUTHBOUND.				
	No. 11.	No. 13.	No. 15.	
A. Atlanta A. Vacon Lv.Macon	3:41 a. m. 3:55 a. m. 6:45 a. m. 7:00 a. m. 12:00 noon.	1:10 p. m. 6:45 p. h. 7:00 p. m. 10:10 p.m. 10:18 p.m. 3:35 a. m. 3:45 a. m.	2:40 p. m. 3:45 p. m. 6:50 p. m.	
Ar. Jacksonville. Lv. Jacksonville. Ar.St. Augustine.	4:05 p. m.	7:45 a. m. 8:15 a. m.		

NORTHBOUND. No. 12 No. 14. No. 16. Lv. St. Augustine Sti0 a.jm. 4:10 p. m.
Ar. Jacksonville. 9:30 a. m. 6:30 p. m.
Lv. Jacksonville. 9:50 a. m. 7:55 p. m.
Lv. Jacksonville. 9:50 a. m. 7:55 p. m.
Lv. Jacksonville. 9:50 p. m. 11:55 p. m.
Lv. Jessup. 2:90 p. m. 12:01 night
Ar. Macon. 7:15 p. m. 12:01 night
Lv. Macon. 7:30 p. m. 5:30 a. m. 9:00 a. m.
Ar. Atlanta. 10:40 p. m. 6:25 a. m. 12:15 no'n
Lv. Atlanta. 10:50 p. m. 7:40 a. m. 12:0 p. m.
Ar. Chatanooga. 4:00 a.jm. 1:15 p. m. 6:15 p. m.

Ar. Chatanooga... 4:00 a.4m. | 1.15 p. m. 6:45 p. m.

THROUGH CAR ARRANGEMENTS.

Nos. 11 and 12 are Vestibule trains, consisting of Pullman Drawing Room Buffet Sleeping Cars and elegant day coaches, and tun solid between St. Angustine and Cincinnati. Leaves Cincinnati 11:30 a. m. arrives Chattanooga 10:30 p. m. Returning, leaves Chattanooga 4:10 a. m., arrives Cincinnati 5:50 p. m., to Atlanta, thence to Jacksonville by No. 13.

No. 24 carries Pullman Buffet Sleepers, leaving Cincinnati at 8:00 p. m., to Atlanta, thence to Jacksonville by No. 13.

No. 24 carries Pullman Buffet Sleeper, Jacksonville to Macon, thence by No. 16 to Cincinnati. Nos. 13 and 14 carry Pullman Buffet Sleepers, between Atlanta and Savannah, Atlanta and Brunswick, Asheville and St. Angustine; also coach between Atlanta and Birmingham, via Attalia.

Nos, 11 and 12 carry Vestibule Sleepers be Ween Knoxville and Atlanta, via Chattanoova. B. W. WRENN. Gen'l Passenger and Ticket Agen.

NATIONAL BUSINESS COLLEGE Roanoke, Va.—The regular session of this popular institution, which has been partially suspended during the heated season, resumed yesterday, September 1st, with a full corps of instructors. Personnel of the corp. 75 persons that over tember 1st, with a full corps of instruc-tors. Remember that over 75 per cent. of the two hundred students who entered the school and completed their course are to-day filling positions suc-cessfully and most of them in this Magic City of progress and enterprise. Young man, come here and prepare for business. Send for our new illustrated college journal containing full informa-tion. Address as above. 111y

ROANOKE PAPER STOCK AND METAL COMPANY.

Holliday street, near R. & S. Depot. Buy and sell hides, furs, rags, bones, beeswax, old papers, iron, trass, copper, lead, etc., etc. nov29-1yr